

# SONG CLASSICS

JOHANNES BRAHMS. Op. 97, No. 4  
*Dort in den Weiden.* (In the willow shade)  
High Voice. Low Voice

— Op. 105, No. 2  
*Immer leiser wird mein Schlummer.* (Slumber lightly now is hieing)  
High Voice. Low Voice

FRANZ SCHUBERT. Op. 89, No. 5  
*Der Lindenbaum.* (The Linden-tree)  
Medium Voice

P. TSCHAIKOWSKY. Op. 47, No. 6  
*Ob heller Tag.* (Whether by day)  
High Voice. Low Voice

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH  
*Der Streit zwischen Phoebus und Pan*  
*Patron, das macht der Wind.* (Oh fie!  
Oh fie! All vain thy idle boast)  
Soprano or Mezzo-Soprano

LOUISE REICHARDT  
*Hoffnung.* (When the roses bloom)  
High Voice. Low Voice

W. A. MOZART  
*Das Veilchen.* (The Violet)  
High Voice. Medium Voice. Low Voice

FRANZ SCHUBERT  
*Schwanengesang No. 13*  
*Der Doppelgänger.* (The Double)  
Low Voice

HECTOR BERLIOZ. Op. 12  
*La Captive.* (Were I not here a Captive)  
High Voice. Low Voice

ANDRÉ CAMPRA  
*Les Fêtes Vénitaines*  
*Charmant papillon.* (Brilliant butterfly)  
Soprano or Mezzo-Soprano

C. W. von GLUCK  
*Iphigénie en Tauride*  
*O toi, qui prolongeas mes jours.* (Oh  
thou, who once didst grant me life)  
Soprano

G. B. PERGOLESE  
*La Serva padrona*  
*A Serpina penserete.* (You will think on  
poor Serpina)  
Mezzo-Soprano

JOSEPH HAYDN  
→ *She never told her love*  
Medium Voice

— *The Spirit's Song*  
Medium Voice

P. TSCHAIKOWSKY. Op. 27, No. 1  
*Prière du Soir.* (Evening Prayer)  
Medium Voice

STRAUSS, RICHARD  
*Allerseelen.* (All Souls' Day)  
High in Eb. Low in B.

NEW YORK  
G. SCHIRMER

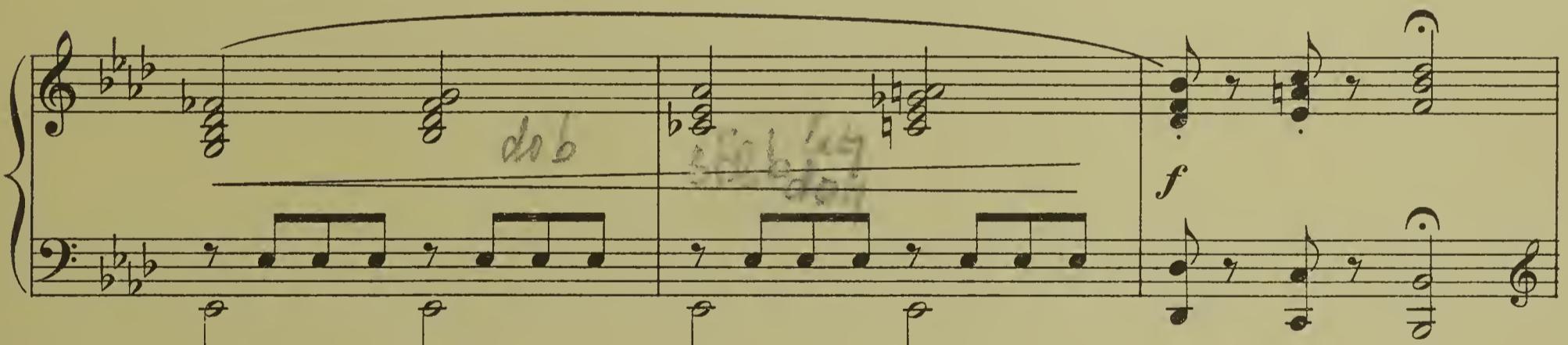
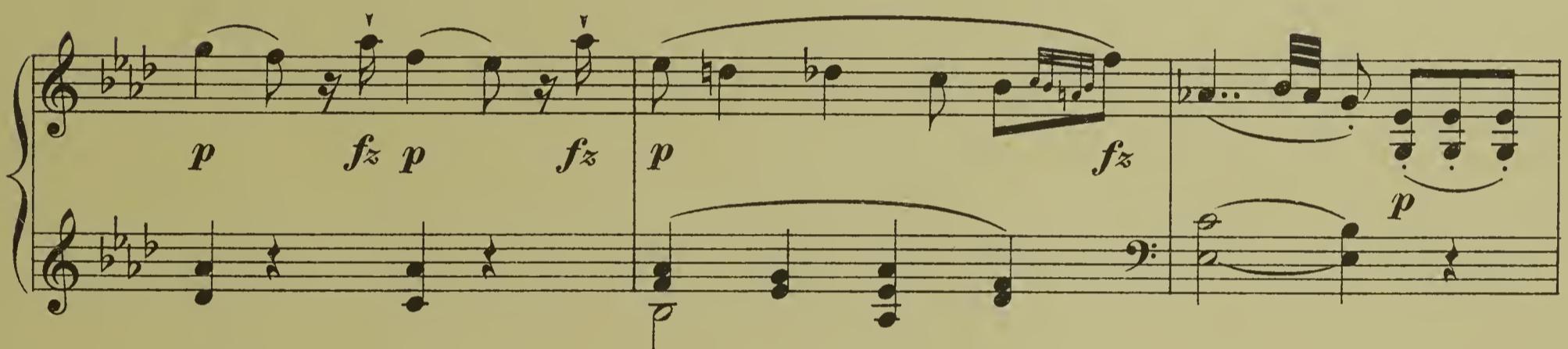
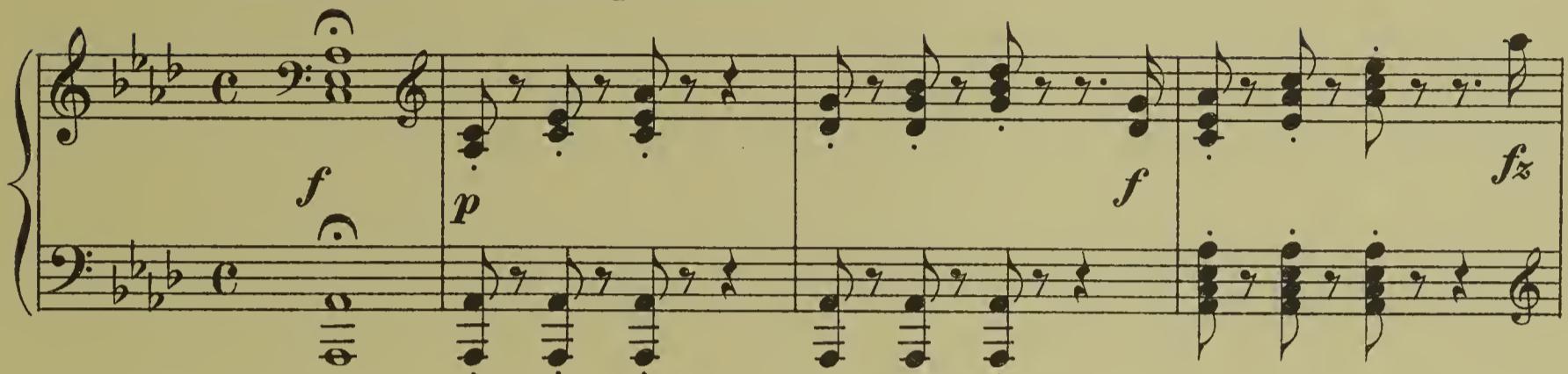


“She never told her love.”  
Canzonet.

Joseph Haydn.

Largo assai e con espressione.

Piano.



She nev - er told her love, she nev - er told her

*f* *p*

love; But let con - ceal-ment, like a worm i' the

*pp*

bud, Feed on her dam - ask

*p dolce*

cheek.

*f* *dimin.* *p*

She sat, like Pa-tience on a mon-u-ment,  
*pp* *cresc.* *f*

Smil-ing, smil-ing at grief:  
*p dolce* *f*

smil-ing, smil-ing at  
*p*

grief.  
*fp* *fp* *pp*

*The Songs of*

# WINTER WATTS

Alone. High Em Low Cm

Barcarolle. High F

Beloved, it is morn. High or Med. E $\flat$ m

The difficulty. High D Low B $\flat$

Dinna ask me. High or Med. E $\flat$

Dreams. High Em Low Bm

During music. High C Low A $\flat$

Falmouth town. Baritone E

Golden rose. High or Med. E $\flat$

Home. High F Low D

Hope. High G $\flat$  Low E

**Wings of Night**

Sara Teasdale\* Winter Watts

Con moto tranquillo

Voice: Dream - ly o - ver the

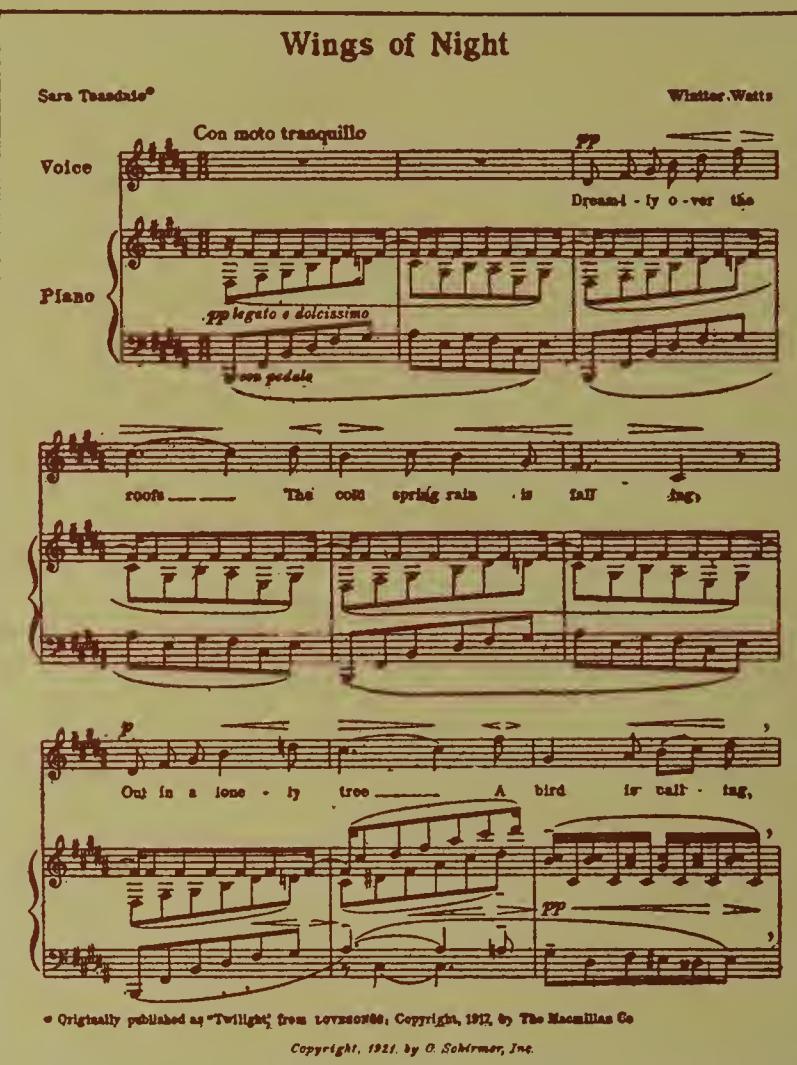
Piano: *pp* legato e dolcissimo on pedale

roots — The cold spring rain is fall - ing,

Out in a lone - ly tree — A bird is call - ing,

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## Like Music on the Waters

Lord Byron Winter Watts

Andantino

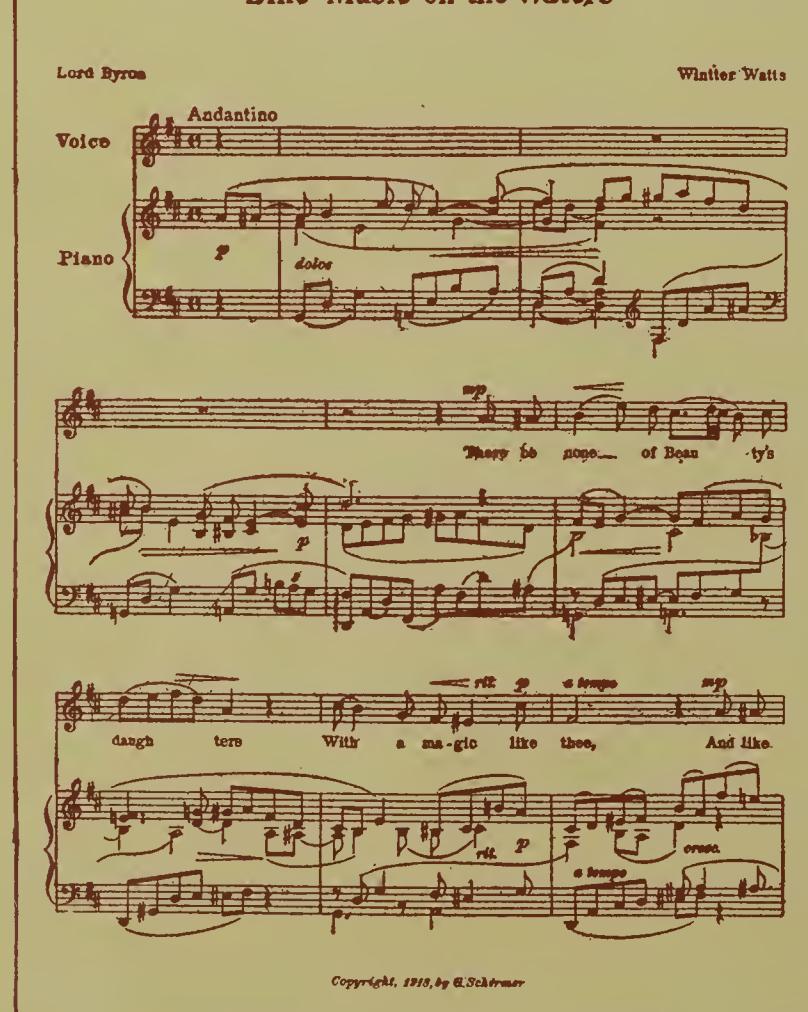
Voice: *dolce*

Piano: *dolce*

There be songs of Beau - ty's

daugh - ter - with a magic like thee, And like.

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It isn't the thing you do, dear.

High D $\flat$  Low B $\flat$

Like music on the waters. High D

Magic. High or Med. E $\flat$

The mother's song. High or Med. E $\flat$

My world. High F Low D

Oh, call it by some better name.

High Gm Low Em

The ocean tramp. High F $\sharp$ m Low Dm

The stairway. High G $\flat$  Low E

Surf song. High A Low F

Utopia. High or Med. E $\flat$

Wings of night. High B Low A $\flat$